

DIDS BUR Y PIONEER

VOL. XVI

DIDS BUR Y, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1918

No. 36

Our First Car of Fruit Has Arrived

The Quality is "A-One" and the prices are as low as we expect they will be this season. PRESERVE NOW!

Prunes	-	-	\$1.90
Peaches	-	-	\$1.90
Pears	-	-	\$3.50
Plums	-	-	\$2.25
Apples	-	-	\$2.50
Crabs	-	-	\$2.25
Ripe Tomatoes	-	\$1.50	
Green Tomatoes		\$1.35	
Cucumbers	-	\$1.40	
Pickling Onions	-	\$2.00	

We have a full stock of Fruit Jars, Spices, and Sugar on hand

Williams & Little

DIDS BUR Y
"THE STORE THAT SATISFIES"
Canada Food Board License No. 8-15774

Good Fresh Meats

CURED MEATS

Fresh Whitefish

EVERY DAY

CASH for Butter, Eggs, and Hides

"Give us the opportunity to serve you"

N. A. COOK, Butcher

Leusler Block

Telephone 127

Soon the Buyers from the South for Farm and
Town Property will come to look
over our district

Be prepared and list your sales with us

WE WILL DO THE REST!

C. HIEBERT & CO.
LEUSLER BLOCK

DIDS BUR Y, ALTA.

They're on the Way Home Germans Still Com- pelled to Retreat

The news from the Western front this week has been one continuous splendid record of valorous deeds and big points gained by all the armies of the Allies engaged.

Mount Kimmel which was the scene of so much heavy fighting in April has been captured.

Peronne and Lens which have been in the hands of the Germans have been taken from them and hundreds of other smaller places. Peronne which is a big railroad centre was held by the Allies until last April when they lost it. Lens has been almost taken from the Germans before but they have always held it tenaciously as it is a big mining centre.

The Allies have broken through the much advertised Hindenburg line in several places during the last few days.

More Local Casualties

Word was received by Supt. Jack Mjolsness of the light plant on Thursday last from the Casualties branch that his brother Private Joe Mjolsness was killed in action on August 10th. Private Mjolsness joined up with the 187th regiment but was later transferred to the 50th Batt.

He was in the trenches nearly two years and was badly gassed in the summer of 1917 which kept him in hospital for some months.

Joe Anderson, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Ragan, west of town, was also reported as killed on August 13th. Sgt. Anderson joined the 82nd regt. and was later transferred to the 49th Batt. and had served over three years in the trenches.

Rosebud News

The weather of the past two weeks has been fine and harvest is on in full blast. The crops are much better than was expected two months ago.

Mr. Peter Fox and family left for their new home six miles south of Bently, Alta., a week ago. Mr. Fox purchased 320 acres at \$25 per acre with good improvements and gets half this year's crop of 100 acres consisting of wheat, oats and barley. We wish Mr. Fox good luck on his new place.

Mr. W. Davis is cutting Mr. Rehili's grain for him. Mr. Rehili thinks it is as cheap to him to get the grain cut as it is to buy a binder at war time price.

Mr. C. S. Chapin visited his brother near Ponoka a short time ago. Charlie forgot his registration card and had to phone back to Didsbury before he could get anything to eat or a bed to sleep in.

Mr. Abe Meek who has been seriously ill with inflammatory rheumatism for three weeks is now able to sit up.

Messrs. Rehili, Charlie Deadriet and Curtis visited the north country as far as Wetaskiwin in search of hay without success. The Indians on the Hobema reserve don't approve of the Indian agent letting their hay go to southern farmers and declare they will burn it before it can be removed.

Mr. Nelson Burgess is home on furlough but is liable to be called to service any day.

Pte. Albert Mack got a leave of absence and is cutting grain for Abe Meek.

The Gore and Rosebud schools started Monday, August 26th. We think it is a little early as help is scarce on the farms this fall.

Red Cross Sale a Great Success

The Didsbury Women's Institute in conjunction with the other Institutes in the district are to be congratulated on their very successful efforts last Saturday in the Red Cross sale and also with their cafeteria meals which were an innovation in Didsbury.

You have heard of the departmental stores carrying everything from a needle to an anchor, well everything almost was represented at this sale, and the fine garden and dairy products put up should have satisfied the most exacting.

The fancy work, pictures, flowers, cut

glass and other gifts to the good cause were also a little out of the ordinary.

Everything supplied for the sale betokened a willingness on the part of the donators to give of their best instead of any old thing which came handy which certainly showed a fine spirit. If anything is to be criticised it might be that the bidding on the part of the public was not as brisk as it might have been nor was it at times quite as good as it should have been. However the total for the sale was well worth while.

The ladies certainly showed great ability in devising the cafeteria meals, which were well worth the money charged and also a great advance over the old way of serving besides saving them a lot of hard work. The meals were well patronized and a nice little sum was realized from this branch of the Institute's work which we understand is all to be donated to the Red Cross after the little expense attached has been paid.

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The unfortunate part of the day's proceedings was the fact that because of the large quantity of stuff to be auctioned and the late start of the sale precluded any speech making in the afternoon and in the evening so many had gone home that it was thought wisest to dispense with this part of the programme although all the speakers were on hand to do their bit. This was unfortunate as far as the Institutes were concerned but they had the satisfaction of knowing that their efforts for the Red Cross were crowned with success.

The weather during the day being cloudy, showery and cool no doubt stopped a lot from coming in who would otherwise have been present.

The 100 bushels of fine oats donated by Mr. McCulloch brought

87 1/2¢ per bushel.

One dozen large ears of green corn

grown by Mr. H. Weber, east Didsbury, was the cause of some spirited bidding being finally knocked down to Mr. H. B. Atkins, M. L. A., for \$2.75.

A fine hand painted picture don-

ated by Mr. Hugh Brooks west of town did not receive the attention that it should have done, the picture fetching a small amount for its value. We understand a great many did not know it was hand painted.

G. B. Sexsmith, the auctioneer, with P. R. Reed as clerk, carried out the sale in an unusually brilliant manner, their good natured witticisms being the cause of much merriment.

The total amount received from the sale and meals will be published next week as soon as Mrs. H. W. Chambers, Sec.-Treasurer, can make up the accounts.

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. T. W. Cuncannon was a visitor in Calgary over the week end.

White and Black Thread 5¢ per spool at J. V. Bersch's.

Mr. Lou Kalbileisch and family, of Three Hills, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Miss Marie Chambers returned from her two weeks' holiday in Calgary on Saturday.

Mrs. Kiteley and Mrs. Reitzel will have charge of the Red Cross lunch Friday afternoon.

(Continued on last page)

BUSINESS LOCALS

5¢ A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

No advertisement taken for less than 25¢.

LOST An Elgin silver case watch, lost between town and Nohren's old farm on Monday. \$1.00 reward will be paid on return to Elsner's office. 2436

SIO REWARD Lost on road between Didsbury and Castor a black cloth bag containing clothing. Finder will receive above reward by applying to J. W. Mitchell, Returned Veterans Association, Calgary. 355f

FOR SALE - Excelsior motorcycle, in good condition. Write E. C. Westcott. 3p34

WELL DRILLING Fully equipped to do all kinds of well drilling. Steel and galvanized casing supplied. 15 years experience. For terms apply to W. H. Stephens, Didsbury. 4p34

Dr. M. Mecklenburg, the old reliable graduate, long experienced and well established Optician, will again be at the Rosebud hotel, Sat'day, **OCTOBER** 26th; also at Olds, Victoria Hotel, Friday, **OCTOBER** 25th. Do not fail to see him.

HELLO! You Sporty Horsemen

How about getting your horses shod up for the races and Fair this year?

Other years you left it till the last two days and so gave us a poor chance to do a FIRST CLASS JOB. This year I have experienced help and can handle race horses, high-stepping horses and heavy drafts.

Hand Made Scotch Shoes

Made to order. Come early and avoid the rush.

Our Specialty—Light, Fancy and Heavy Shoeing

D. M. Sinclair

RAILWAY ST. SOUTH

DIDS BUR Y, ALTA.



New French War Tanks

Small Size and High Speed Make Them More Difficult Targets

An important part was played by the French in the battle between the Aisne and Villers-Cotterets, last week by new small tanks which were used for the first time and engaged a considerable force. They are almost a quarter the size and weight of the ordinary battle tank and carry a crew of two men, one of which steers and the other operates the machine gun.

The new tanks are much faster than the ordinary tanks, and can climb a slope which the latter could not attempt, and can swing round in their tracks in a few seconds. Their small size and high speed naturally make them more difficult targets for the enemy's artillery than the heavy tanks.

Torpedo the Women!

The Hun's Hankering for Ships With Ladies Aboard

There is one target that no self-respecting U-boat can resist—an unarmed sailing vessel. And if, by happy Potsdam fortune, there should be women aboard—oh, schrecklichkeit, what a rubbing of hands, what a bubbling of cheery gutturals in the conning tower!

But it didn't take the British long to observe the Hun's hankering for ships with ladies aboard. So what could be simpler than to fit up some decoy schooners with masked guns and put some of the crew in skirts?

The comedy has been presented many times in the North Sea. To an apparently harmless lumber schooner, on whose decks are walking timid women, enter the U-Something or Other. In harsh tones the women are ordered to the boats. With screams of fear, and seizing their canary cages and knitting bags, the hapless females scramble like lubettes over the side. U-Something or Other approaches to give the schooner her passport to the Good Old German David Jones. And then—false bulwarks drop, the loaded muzzles appear, and exit submarine by the bubble route. The timid females get aboard their timid vessel again and the schooner sprays her canavas in search of more periscopes.

But—does it seem quite fair to take advantage of the German weakness for ships with ladies on board? Potswetter donnerteufel, has England no shame?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

How Ma Felt

Willie—Paw, why do women cry at a wedding?

May—Because they have been married themselves, my son.

Paw—You better keep your mouth shut, young man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



Minimize The Fire Peril By Using

EDDY'S
Chemically Self-Extinguishing
"Silent 500s"
The Matches With "No Afterglow"

EDDY is the only Canadian maker of these matches, every stick of which has been treated with a chemical solution which positively ensures the match becoming dead wood once it has been lighted and blown out.

Look for the words "Chemically self-extinguishing" on the box.

French Capture Bombers

Balloon Defences of Open Towns Entangle German Planes

Few airplanes marked with the black Maltese cross of Germany appear over the French lines now in the daytime because of the marked superiority of the French aerial corps. A German aviator shot down in combat and made a prisoner declared in a disgruntled tone: "It is useless for us to try to do anything in the air against these accursed French. They are too strong for us."

This fellow's discouragement is easily understood when one reads the list of casualties among German aviators. The enemy's list of chasing aces was never a very long one, yet among the flyers whose names have been published in the Wolff communiques, the following have been either killed, seriously wounded, or captured since the German offensive began last March.

Captain Baron von Richthofen, the noted "Red Baron," for whom eighty victories are claimed killed; his brother, Lieutenant von Richthofen gravely wounded; Captain von Tutschek, Bethg, Goethel, Halstein, Geigel, Hess, Zorn, and Thome wounded.

The table of French chasing aces is headed by Lieutenant Fene Fonck with forty-five official victories, Lieutenant Nungesser with thirty-six victories, and Lieutenant Madon with thirty-two victories. These names are followed by those of more than forty pilots, each of whom has five or more German machines to his credit. Against these masters of the air the Germans oppose Lieutenant Buckler with thirty-two victories, Captain Berthold with thirty-one, Lieutenant Menkhoff with thirty-one, Lieutenant Bernert with twenty-seven, Lieutenant Musthoff with twenty-seven, and Lieutenant Schleicher with twenty-five. Other German aces are Lorser, Klein, Uder, Baumer, Kroll and Thuy.

A considerable number of German airplanes, including the new model Fokkers, Albatrosses, and so on, have recently been forced to land within French territory and captured intact. Many enemy airplanes using the cloak of darkness to come over and bombard open French cities have become entangled in the cables sent up attached to defence balloons and have crashed to earth.

During one night several of the best German air raiders came to a sudden and disastrous end in this manner. It is said that nothing is so destructive to the courage and sang-froid of an airplane pilot as the knowledge that he is navigating in a region where defence balloons abound. Therefore this form of protection is getting to be more and more used throughout the vicinity subjected to aerial attacks.

Ever Feel "Dopy" After Meals?

At times we all feel dull and heavy. Just one thing to do—relax the bowels and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Uncleann matter is flushed out, the liver is toned, blood is purified, and at once you feel better. Good health and joyful spirits are quickly found in this celebrated medicine. Enormous benefits follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in every case; they are very mild, very prompt and guaranteed by the makers. Insist on getting Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box everywhere.

About Tiflis

The Principal Inhabitants are Georgians and Armenians

Tiflis, reported occupied by the Germans, is the capital of the government of Russian Caucasia, picturesquely situated at the foot of some of the loftiest peaks of the Caucasian Range, on both banks of the River Kura, 300 ft. above the Black Sea. It is a commercial centre, exporting silk, carpets, cotton, boots, silver ornaments in filigree and enamel work, and wines. Agriculture is conducted in the lowlands and on the mountain slopes. Copper ore is worked and extracted. The principal inhabitants are Georgians and Armenians, and there had been a German colony there since 1818, which was founded by religious refugees from Wurtemberg. It consists of a modern Russian town, containing the palace of the governor-general of the Caucasus, a museum and botanical gardens, a Hall of Fame, a cathedral of the Catholic Greek Church and other ecclesiastical buildings, some of great antiquity. There is also an opera house and many modern stores. There is also an old dirty Persian quarter and the German colony. The population numbers something over 327,000 souls.

Some of the artisans are renowned as silversmiths, gunsmiths and sword makers. The city dates back to 379 A.D. In 570 the Persian took possession of the place and made it the residence of their rulers but retained it for ten years only. For many centuries it was the victim of predatory neighbors. In 1795, when the Shah of Persia plundered Tiflis, Russia sent troops to its protection and the Russian occupation became permanent in 1799.

YOU don't believe in life insurance! You mean you don't care what happens to your family after you are gone. Better apply for an Excelsior Policy.

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.
WINNIPEG SASKATOON EDMONTON VANCOUVER
(Agents Wanted in Unrepresented Districts)

Seeing Is Believing

"I want to tell you," said the newly-married lady to a girl friend, "about a most awful fright I got at church on my wedding day."

"You needn't," remarked the friend; "I was there and saw him!"—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Early Submarines

A Boat Which Could Be Expanded By Means of Leather Bellows

It is not generally known that the submarine as a possibility dates from the sixteenth century. An English seaman gunner, named William Bourne, in his book of "Inventions or Devices," which was published in 1578, described such a boat; and while it is certain that his vessel, constructed as he suggested, could not live long in any great depth of water, he did show that he had a grasp of the problem. Nothing came of this submarine, although for years Bourne's description was quoted and may have inspired some subsequent designs. Briefly, he suggested a boat which could be expanded in size or contracted by means of leather bellows. In that manner he sought to overcome the bulk of water to be displaced.

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomach region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each package and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

Why Not Our

Own Persian Lamb

No Reason Why Efforts to Introduce Karakul Sheep Should Not Be Successful

Astrakhan fur, commonly known as "Persian lamb," mostly comes from Bokhara or some other province of Russia. The best of the skins come from the high, arid plateau about Kara Kul or "Black Lake" in eastern Bokhara, and hence are called "Karakul fur," which the average American persists in transforming into the more comprehensive form of "curlie fur." This district produces every year about 1,500,000 lambskins, and by the time they get to America they bring \$5 or \$10 apiece, although they measure only twelve inches by six. The Karakul lambs are killed within three days of birth, while the black fur is soft and tightly curled. There is plenty of land in the United States and Canada that is as high and dry as the Central Asian plateau and there seems no reason why efforts to introduce the Karakul sheep into America should not be successful.

Salvaging Vessels

To salvage a vessel that has been torpedoed or mined, the British have a remarkable contrivance. The method pursued consists in pumping in water at the opposite point, on a damaged vessel, to that which has received the injury. As soon as the weight of the material in the submerged portion of the vessel is counterbalanced by the water pumped in, the submerged part rises and the vessel regains its equilibrium. Before the war the device was submitted to the German naval architects and it is said that they have since applied it to raising some of their own warships, without, however, being in possession of the proper means of regulation.

Asthma Is Torture. No one who hasn't gasped for breath in the power of asthma knows what such suffering is. Thousands do know, however, from experience how immeasurable is the relief provided by that marvelous preparation, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. For years it has been relieving and curing the most severe cases. If you are a sufferer do not delay a day in securing this remedy from your druggist.

Birds and Shells

"During the bombardment yesterday, I noticed the swallows flying about quite unconcerned. The birds build in the lines close to the guns, and don't seem to worry a bit. They often warn us of the approach of gas by their fluttering and twittering. Butterflies play in the dust. Corn-fields extend to the edge of the trenches. Flowers grow in profusion in No Man's Land between the trenches."—Capt. Louis Keene, Cartoons Magazine.

St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1894.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,

DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

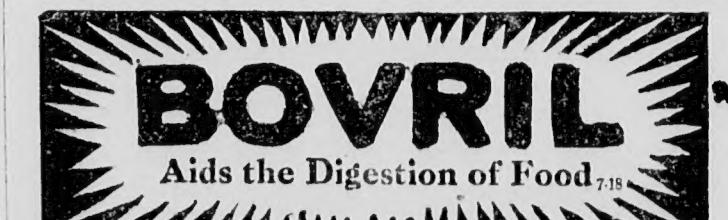
Those Rural Profiteers

And men relate that Mrs. Newlywed went to the grocery store to do her morning marketing. And she was determined that the grocer should not take advantage of her youth and inexperience.

"These eggs are dreadfully small," she criticized.

"I know it," he answered. "But that's the kind the farmer brings me. They are just fresh from the country this morning."

"Yes," said the bride, "and that's the trouble with those farmers. They are so anxious to get their eggs sold that they take them off the nest too soon!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Many women look older than they are largely because they do not take proper care of their complexions. Ingram's Milkweed Cream will keep you looking younger than you are. It keeps the complexion clear and colorful. It keeps the skin soft and in a healthy condition because it has a distinctive therapeutic effect. It tones up the delicate skin tissues. Two sizes, 50c and \$1. For skininess of the nose and forehead try Ingram's Vaseline Souvereine Face Powder. It is so fine and delicate in texture that you can't feel it yet it stays on and effectively conceals the minor imperfections of complexion and hide perspiration. A full line of Ingram's toilet products including Zedentia for the teeth, 25c, is at your drugstore.

A Picture with Each Purchase

Each time you buy a package of Ingram's Toilet aids or Perfume your druggist will give you, without charge, a large portrait of a world-famed motion picture actress. Each time you get a different portrait as you make a collection for your home. Ask your druggist.

F. F. Ingram Co., Windsor, Ontario (94)

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. Osmos, Prop.

Subscription: \$1.50 per year.
U. S. Points: \$2.00 per year

Vive La France!

France is not bled white. Stephen

Lauzanne, member of the French War Mission and editor of *Le Matin* labels the phrase as a lie and a libel on a nation which is stronger today in all the war essentials than she was when war broke out. In Current opinion M. Lauzanne gives figures and facts to refute the phrase. "A nation that is worn out and bled white," he says, "has no army to defend itself. France has an army that is numerically and materially stronger than it was at the war's beginning. In 1914, at the Marne, France had an army of 1,500,000 men; today France has, on her battlefield, an army of 2,750,000 men." She has an incomparable war industry which permits her not only to fight, to defend herself and to attack the enemy, but also to supply her allies with munitions. Up to January, 1918, France handed over to the nations fighting at her side in Europe: 1,350,000 rifles, 10,000 mitrailleuses, 2,500 heavy guns, and 4,750 planes.

In spite of the war, her invaded territories and her mobilized citizens, France has in three years raised three national loans of almost seventeen billions in hard cash. More than a billion dollars has been loaned to her allies by France. The Bank of France, which is probably the leading national bank in the world, whose credit has never weakened in the gravest hours of the nation's history, declared on the first of January, 1918, gold in hand of 5,348 millions of francs, an increase of 272 millions over the gold in hand on Jan. 1st, 1917. This is the greatest deposit the bank has ever had.

Finally, a nation that is worn out

and bled white is unable to oppose the supreme assault of her enemies. Here the answer is given by the men who are actually struggling before Noyon and before Amiens, on the Avre and on the Lys. Never has the morale of these men been better. Never has their fighting spirit flamed forth more ardent and more pure.

\$10,000 a Week Private

Just because two sides of a story are the least we can possibly have to keep out of editorial back-wash, we print the following extract from a letter sent by an American to a member of the Canadian Courier staff. This officer has a wary eye out for the big headlines in the newspapers and the soothing politician anywhere. What he says about the army of which he is a part may be taken as representing the sober common-sense of the United States about America and the war.

"I am greatly in hope that France and England will not ex-

pend any more of their men than is just necessary to hold those brutes until we can get our full strength over there, and then allow us to take the losses from now on, because their losses have been more than they can bear; and while it is hard to say so, I don't think that the men we will lose from now on will hurt us, because, while it may be hard on the men who happen to get lost, yet, at the same time, it seems that a blood-letting is necessary to the peace and prosperity of a country at various times, and I believe that this is one of those.

"I don't want to see the United States get off scot-free, because the Allies have been fighting our fight ever since August, 1914, and I said so at the time, and still think so. I think that now we are coming into the fight, we should do our part. Money and supplies are all right in their place, but it seems that the blood of the citizens must be shed in

order to thoroughly cement a country into a united people.

"We have the finest bunch of men in this National Army of ours that you ever saw. I was very proud of my outfit. Nearly every man is a graduate of either Yale, Harvard or Boston Tech, and they are all just as keen as briars. Talking about money matters and how this time is bringing everybody together reminds me of one of the captains in my battalion who, when we were organizing here last fall, had a vice-president of one of the big Boston banks come out to see him in regard to his vote on putting a director in the bank in which this youngster was a large stockholder and I think also a director. This vice-president followed this youngster around all day trying to get him to decide on something; and finally the youngster told him to please go away and let him alone, that he was so blamed busy trying to get his company in shape and his men cared for that he had no time to think of bank directors, and to put anybody in as director that he wanted to.

One fellow blew in the other day as a private, and they lined him up and gave him the usual questions, asking him how much his income was before he enlisted. He said he didn't know exactly, but thought it was about \$10,000. They said, "A year?" and he said, "No, a week." It kind of took the breath out of the men who were questioning, but the fellow himself seemed perfectly unconcerned, so he was put in the

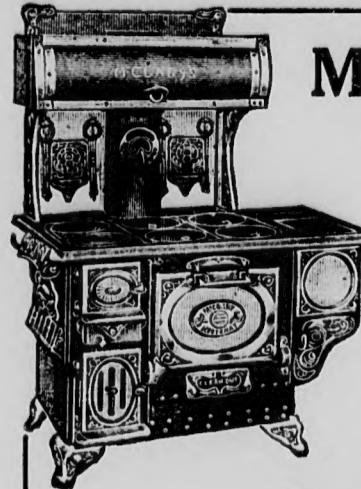
DR. A. T. SPANKIE

M. D., C. M.

EYE, NOSE, EAR AND THROAT SPECIALIST

OFFICE:

Suite 121-122, New P. Burns Building, corner 8th Ave. and 2nd St East
CALGARY
Phones: Office M2848, House M2077
Interne and House Surgeon Manhattan
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital,
New York City, 1911-1914
Specialist to Calgary School Board



Most Heat from Fuel

One reason why the Kootenay Range gives the most use of the heat generated from the fuel, is that the grates have ample vents to make perfect combustion in the firebox, which is properly and scientifically proportioned according to the needs of the range.

— For Sale by —

W. G. LIESEMER

McClary's

Kootenay Range

London St. John, N.B. Toronto Calgary Montreal Hamilton Winnipeg Edmonton Vancouver, B.C.

ranks in a private's uniform, and is doing right and left face the same as anybody else.

There are doctors here who have given up enormous private practices for \$200 or \$300 a month in order to help see this thing through. The same thing applies to mechanics, electricians and men from all the trades in the country. Our army is an inspiration. You don't hear any kicking, but everybody is putting their shoulders to the wheel to make a go of it.

The contemptible professional politicians may mix the thing up every now and then, but the country, with such men as we have in it, can't go very far wrong for any long period of time."

Burnside News

The cold wind which came from somewhere in the direction of Ed-

monton last week almost made one feel like singing, "I wish I was in Dixie."

Mr. Robt. Griffin made a business trip to Youngstown this week.

The church services held in the schoolhouse on Sunday was well attended.

Mr. A. Lee Bouck and family and Mrs. A. Douty spent Sunday with Mrs. Douty's parents near Trochu.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Reek and Mrs. Robt. Griffin spent Sunday evening visiting at the J. Munson home.

The Misses Clara and Lena Ingen were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Carl Roberts on Sunday last.

Rumor has it that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reek will move to Didsbury to reside having bought a residence there.

AUCTION SALE

Under instructions from F. H. Budgeon I will sell by public auction at his farm 1 mile west of Carstairs, on

Wednesday, September 11th, 1918

the following property:

23 Head Horses

47 Head Cattle

Implements

and Household Goods

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK SHARP

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

TERMS CASH except the horses which will be payable March 1st 1919, with approved joint bankable notes bearing 8 per cent. till maturity and 10 per cent. after maturity. 4 per cent. discount for cash on credit sums. Everything must be settled for before removing from place on day of sale.

J. G. Riddle, Auctioneer

F. H. Budgeon, Owner

THE YALE HOTEL
Edmonton

Rooms from \$1.00

EUROPEAN PLAN

In connection with the Hotel we re-opened June 1st the

Fine Restaurant

in Western Canada

Visitors should not miss seeing it.

ROBT. McDONALD
PROPRIETOR

Royal George HOTEL
101 STREET, EDMONTON

Extensive improvements completed including new tile floor in lobby

100 ROOMS

Running Hot and Cold Water

Many with Private Baths

DINING ROOM SERVICE

as unequalled as ever. Private Dining Room for Parties

CENTRALLY LOCATED

near department stores and theatres

EUROPEAN PLAN

\$1.00 TO \$2.00

ROBERT E. NOBLE
MANAGER

THE SIXTEENTH ANNUAL Agricultural Fair at Didsbury

Will be held at the FAIR GROUNDS on

THURSDAY and FRIDAY Sept. 26th and 27th

Not the Largest but one of the best Fairs of its size in Alberta

AN EXCELLENT

LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION

Substantial Prizes for all classes

In connection with the Fair a fine Programme of

Horse and Pony Races

Tug-o-War, Football Match, Quoits and Horseshoe Games will be held

Bigger, Better and Grander Than Ever

WRITE FOR PRIZE LIST

WM. PUPP, President.

J. V. BERSCHT, Secretary-Treas.

NO LASTING PEACE IS POSSIBLE UNTIL MILITARISM IS CRUSHED

MUST SHOW ENEMY THAT WAR DOES NOT PAY

The Real Objective of the Allies is the Liberation of the World,
And to Show the German Nation that Justice is
Stronger than Tyranny

Mr. Bonar Law, speaking to a group of parliamentarians and commercial men in London, has expressed the belief that "the fateful hour of this war is upon us, and if in another three months our enemies have won no strategic object, then their campaign will have failed."

But, while the chancellor of the exchequer believes that victory for the enemy will no longer be a possibility if the allies pass through the coming storm without the loss of Paris or the Channel ports—for that is what he means by a strategic object—he sees no immediate hope of peace. It is not enough to convince the German war lords that they cannot defeat the allied nations. They and the German people must be shown that Justice is stronger than tyranny, that civilization is more powerful than barbarism. "It will be fatal to the world and fatal to the Germans themselves," he says, "if they are not taught the lesson that war does not pay."

That phrase sums up the situation in its essential features. Prussia has been able in the past to make war pay. The wars against Denmark in 1864, Austria in 1866, and France in 1870 were all factors of importance in the making of modern Germany. If the tremendous "boot" of the Russian campaigns of the past three years can be retained this war also will be regarded as having "paid," even though in it Germany has invested the lives of two and a half millions of her people. The one hope for civilization is to deprive the German war lords of this boot, so that militarism may have no opportunity of setting the conquests of German arms against the blood and misery of the world war.

There are already public men in Germany who recognize the truth and who are striving to destroy military domination. On Thursday in the Reichstag, while the treaty which reduces Roumania to a position of economic slavery was under consideration, Dr. Cohen, an Independent Socialist, declared that "this treaty is nothing but bartering for petroleum and railways. The treaty is nothing, but disguised, perhaps undisguised, robbery." When called to order he declared his belief that "unless militarism is overcome we cannot obtain a lasting peace."

That is the real objective of the allies, the thing for which they are determined to continue the terrible struggle. The issue is something far different from "petroleum and railways." It is nothing less than the liberty of the world. Lloyd George declared the purpose of the allied nations when, after reviewing American troops in France, he said: "What are we for? Not because we covet a single yard of German soil. Not because we desire to dispossess Germany of her inheritance. Not because we desire to deprive the German people of their legitimate rights. We are fighting for the great principles laid down by President Wilson. I am delighted to have seen these men here near the field of the greatest battle the world has ever known. We stand here, as a great American said, 'at Armageddon, fighting for the Lord'" —Toronto Globe.

Shortage of Horses Coming

Farmers are Buying Horses Instead of Raising Them

All indications point to the fact that a wave of determination to buy farm horses instead of raising them is sweeping over the United States. Colts are more or less of a nuisance when their dams must be worked and so the scarcity of dependable hired help adds fuel to the flame that is destroying much of America's horse-breeding system. Teams are pushed to the largest amount of field work for this year, regardless of the hereafter. Alarming large numbers of corn-belt farmers that formerly had horses to sell every year now have no young stock coming on.—Breeders' Gazette.

There's a Happy Medium

Daylight saving is producing such excellent results in England that there is an agitation on foot to effect additional saving by putting on the clock another hour. It might be worth while. There is no telling to what we may resort before the war is over.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Similar Customs

Yeast—They say that "over there" they always play a favorite march before the fighting begins.

Crimsonback—So they do over here. Didn't you ever hear 'em play Mendelssohn's March at weddings?—Yonkers Statesman.

Prisoners are Recaptured

Australians and U. S. Troops Rescued Men Taken by the Germans

In a German counter-attack against positions taken by the Australians and Americans around Hamel, two Americans and five Australians were captured by the enemy.

Volunteers were called for and the American party brought back the captured men and a German officer while 12 Australians brought the number of German prisoners to fifty.

The story of this incident, as told by an American officer who took part in the fighting, follows:

"The Boches did not bother us until Thursday night when they made their counter-attack which was repulsed. They did succeed in the first rush, however, in getting hold of two Americans and five Australians whom they carried back. We immediately called for volunteers to go out after these captured lads, and all our men at once began yelling for the chance. Corp. Raymond Powell was first put up, and he was given a squad of men for the work.

The guns laid down a heavy barrage, but the corporal led his chaps straight through the fierce fire, and charged hot foot after the retreating enemy. The Germans retired to a strong point, but the volunteers went in after them.

Our two boys were retaken along with the five Australians, and the corporal and his party also captured a Bosche officer. In the meantime the 12 Australians had circled around and joined the American party with the result that 50 German prisoners were brought back.

That night a Bosche sniper caused a lot of trouble from a nest in the front line, and one of my men went out across "No Man's Land" alone after him. The Yankee got him, and left him dead on the field.

"I want to say here," the officer added, "that those Australians are magnificent fighters. We have been learning the game from them. Our fellows watched the veterans closely, and it was a case of imitation without a second lesson."

Left to Carry On

A Glimpse of the Hazardous Work of the Boys at the Front

In a remarkable letter a young wounded officer describes a fearsome situation in which he was placed when the company commander was shot dead and he was left alone with twenty-five men.

"With sixty men we arrived at our point," he writes, "and prepared to attack the Boches somewhere in front of us—no one knew where—but it was reported that they were in small numbers with machine guns, and it was our job to ascertain the nature of their trench, possible numbers, position of machine guns, and, if only small parties, to drive them out. Our company commander bounded across a few yards and I gave the signal to the remainder, whereupon — and myself jumped across, our men following in splendid order. Some, of course, only got their heads above the parapet, while you could hear the bullets whistling past your ears and going home into some man behind you with a sickening thud."

"Not a man wavered. The fallen lay where they were, while the remainder swept over the ground from one shell hole to another. Then behind us started a long line of bursting shells, so with that behind us and the Boche in front we had to stop where we were. The company commander was now shot dead, so I was left with the remaining men, about twenty-five."

The Right Kind of King

King George is having his experiences these days. One day eating buckwheat pancakes and maple syrup at an American officers' mess, and the next being taught how to pitch a baseball in preparation for the Fourth of July game in the English camp of the Sammies. His Majesty is becoming so democratic that by the time the war is over he will hardly know whether he is a king or just one of the common people.—Calgary Herald.

Increase in Australian Sheep

According to the latest returns issued by the government statistician of New South Wales, the total number of sheep depasturing in New South Wales now totals 36,179,730. This represents a gain on the previous season's figures of 3,579,000 sheep. It is from this increased number of sheep that the clip of the season 1917-18 is being produced, and, naturally, there should be an increased production of wool.

Why Russia Collapsed

The Lesson for the United States and Canada Is Obvious

Many political thinkers argue that the Russian revolution is the logical result of forces which have been at work for generations. They say its roots go down deep into history. This "highbrow" theory is exploded by a Cincinnati philosopher, Joseph Debar, president of the National Association of Distillers and Wholesale Dealers. He traces the revolution and all the miseries in its train to the comparatively recent prohibition of vodka. The anti-vodka edict, he ascribes to "the preacher-ridden crossroads newspapers of the United States, bossed and owned by the Anti-saloon League." According to Mr. Debar, chain of thought these backwoods "prestlings," taking their cue from the Anti-saloon League, dictated on the abolition of vodka as the panacea for all Russia's ills, and "blathered against the Romanoffs" until Trotsky and the other Russian adventurers in exile, who studied the United States press closely, believed their country was ready for an upheaval, and returned and brought it about. The way had been prepared for them, of course, by the prohibition of vodka drinking, which destroyed the czar's hold on his people. Mr. Debar utters this piercing cry:

"The Russian army is disbanded and the kaiser's forces are no longer needed on the Russian front. They are at this hour being used to massacre our boys and our allies from Ypres to Verdun—thanks to the Anti-saloon League and its press influence.

"The people of the United States are suffering today from their latest dose of preacher-control of the country press. "We are reaping the fruit of Bryan's Anti-saloon League pacifist efforts.

"The lesson is a bitter and an expensive one in blood and treasure.

"But history records no other outcome when a people allows itself to be shackled with the manacles of clerical and fanatical domination."

The lesson for the United States and Canada is obvious. If the abolition of vodka brought about the collapse of Russia, what will the prohibition of whiskey do to these western democracies? Mr. Debar does not ask this question directly, but he leaves his fearful suggestion in the public mind, to work and spread. Only a sense of patriotic duty could have prompted the president of the National Association of Distillers to warn his countrymen of their impending fate, at the risk of being accused of talking shop. If the United States wants to win the war it must drink more whiskey, or Mr. Debar's diagnosis of the Russian revolution is all wrong.—Toronto Globe.

American Wheat Crop

The Greatest Acreage Ever Sown to Wheat Is Officially Reported

Reports from the United States wheat belt are encouraging. This year's crop is estimated to be 50% larger than last year. The greatest acreage ever sown to wheat is officially reported and by the June estimates the crop will reach 950,000,000 bushels as compared with the record crop of 1,025,000,000 bushels in 1915. The total wheat area to be harvested this year is 58,881,000 acres, an increase of 12,000,000 over the preceding year, compared to the average for the five-year period preceding the war of 48,953,000. The other grains also show a big increase. Despite the big harvest, the food administration of the United States is urging conservation to the greatest possible degree as every bushel will be needed to save allied Europe from famine.

A Curious Audience in China

Athletes Were Instructed to Keep Their Hands Flat on Table

Yuan Shi Kai, the president-dictator of China, was greatly interested in the modern athletic meet held at Shanghai. He not only gave the decathlon trophy, a beautiful five-foot replica of the Ten Widows' Arch in Peking, but provided financial backing for the games and granted an audience to the visiting athletes. This audience, by the way, was rather unique, for behind each one stood a big Manchurian soldier armed with a long knife. Yuan Shi Kai sat facing the athletes, who were instructed to keep their hands flat on the table, palms down, while listening to the great man. The ruler delighted to do honor to these guests, but he was taking no chances on assassination.—World's Work.

Robbing the Dead

A member of the Toronto Highlanders writes to his father telling him of some exploits of a battalion of the Black Watch. In the course of the battalion's exploration of newly-won ground at Martinpuich, the men came upon a dugout in which were stored some 80 or 90 suits of German soldiers' clothing which had already been worn; and the conclusion was drawn that at this time the Germans were economizing by taking the clothing and accoutrements of their dead for further use.

Alberta Beats Ontario

The sixteen-year-old son of J. S. Davidson, of Airdrie, Alta., has knocked the tar out of the 18-year-old Ontario boy, who ploughed, harrowed and sowed twenty-five acres in one day. This lad was not in it with the Alberta boy, who ploughed, harrowed, and sowed one hundred and twenty acres in a day. These boys, who are too young to fight, are seeing to it that the soldier boys in France are not going to go hungry.

HOW RUSSIA IS COVERED WITH A NET OF GERMAN ORGANIZATIONS

LENINE IS BRANDED AS A PAID GERMAN AGENT

Bold Charges are Made Against the Bolsheviks By a Former Colleague of Kerensky, who Maintains that Russia will Never Submit to Domination

Gratitude of King George

Praises Work of All Peoples of the British Empire

On the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his marriage, King George replying to the address of the Lord Mayor of London at Guildhall, said: "I am greatly touched by the kind references to the happiness of our married life—a happiness which has been much increased by the unflinching sympathy and affection of our people. We acknowledge with gratitude the blessing bestowed during these years.

"This anniversary falls at a time when the shadow of war lies heavy on the land, and when the very existence of the empire is assailed by unscrupulous foes. In this time of trial it is our honest desire to share the sorrows of the people and to alleviate their sufferings.

"While our hearts are heavy at the thought of the bereavement and distress which have befallen the nation, we have seen with joyful gratitude the whole-hearted response to the call of duty throughout the empire. Here in the presence of representatives of the Dominions, the colonies and the Indian empire, I warmly acclaim the noble self-sacrificing spirit with which our brothers across the seas have given their best in the united defence of liberty and right.

"From visits I have made to the sailors in the fleets and to the soldiers in the armies, I have brought back an ever-increasing admiration for the spirit which pervades all ranks and for their resolution and cheerfulness in all circumstances. "No words can express the debt we owe the navy, which, with unsleeping watchfulness and through every kind of duty and danger, has protected our shores and kept open for us and our allies the highways of the sea.

"When we think of the great fighting services let us remember, too, the unflinching gallantry and determination of the men of the merchant service who refused to be dismayed by a terrorism hitherto unknown in naval warfare and the courage of the mine sweepers, trawlers and fleet of auxiliary ships which have performed without ceasing their perilous tasks.

"The conditions at home also give cause for pride and thankfulness. We have seen ready acceptance by all classes, men and women alike, of the burdens which the war has brought, courage in time of crisis, calmness and self-possession, when by air attacks the enemy sought to terrify the non-combatant population of this great city, and at all times with unfaltering determination to persevere to the end in the maintenance of the righteous cause.

"I recall in particular the efforts so successfully made in which the city of London played a part to uphold and enhance the financial credit of the country and raise the vast sums needed for the prosecution of the war.

"Especially have I been struck, on visits to the industrial districts, by the evidence of a spirit of mutual concession animating employees and workers with regard to the matters affecting individual interests and a readiness to sink differences that the essential work of the country should be carried on."

To Kill Doctrine of Might

War Until That Doctrine Has Been Beaten to the Ground

Austen Chamberlain, former secretary of state for India, speaking at a meeting of the Victoria League, at London, said the imperial war cabinet was the creation of the war, arising out of its necessities. He was confident it would never be allowed to drop.

To sit on such a body was a liberal political education. If anything were needed to stir the people to sterner resolve, it would be found in the speech of von Kuehlmann. A German peace resolution was one thing, but a German peace quite different.

"Might made right, and where there was no might there was no right," he asserted. Britain would remain at war until that doctrine has been beaten to the ground.

Alberta Beats Ontario

The sixteen-year-old son of J. S. Davidson, of Airdrie, Alta., has knocked the tar out of the 18-year-old Ontario boy, who ploughed, harrowed and sowed twenty-five acres in one day. This lad was not in it with the Alberta boy, who ploughed, harrowed, and sowed one hundred and twenty acres in a day. These boys, who are too young to fight, are seeing to it that the soldier boys in France are not going to go hungry.

There has been smuggled out of Russia by Mr. Bernstein, a correspondent of the New York Herald, a copy of the Russky Vedomosty containing a letter by Boris Savinkoff, who was minister of war in the Kerensky administration. This paper was suppressed by the Bolshevik government as punishment for the publication of this letter. Savinkoff's letter, under the challenging title, "What Have They Done to My Russia," was in part, in these terms: "We are vibrating with indignation at the Bolshevik decrees and their ignominious peace. We feel ourselves humiliated and disgraced. We are mercilessly handed over 'Kamerad' to anyone. Nevertheless we are doing nothing, because we do not even venture to say, 'God be praised, it was not we but our neighbor who was shot.' Yet we shall never forget that Lenin, Nathanson and company arrived in Russia via Berlin. The German government helped them. The gift demands a gift in return. Lenin and his satellites have repaid Germany handsomely, first through the subsidized journal Pravda, next by the naked front, then by Brest-Litovsk, and finally by an incredible peace.

"What have they done with my Russia? It is necessary to be a fanatic or a paid agent to be able seriously to maintain that the international proletariat would help us. Only criminals and lunatics could base a political computation upon such support when Lenin and his coadjutors entirely destroyed Russia's former means and power. The Germans lifted the mailed fist, and Lenin instantly gave way but others commenced howling about the necessity to defend the Fatherland, not only my Russia, but the newly-invented Fatherland. Who can believe the men who destroyed the army and declared that the idea of Fatherland is a prejudice? Who can believe that they would defend Russia? They are impotent. Nor do I believe that they are sincere. The Soviet admitted that the declaration of Lenin was right that we Russians ought to put up with the loss of Finland, Estonia, Livonia, Courland, White Russia, Lithuania, Ukraine, and part of the Caucasus districts. The rights of Russia exist no longer.

"The Bolsheviks have served Germany and serve Germany still. It is no secret that Russia is covered with a net of German organizations, and that the Russians who are wishing for the restoration of the monarchy are working hand in hand with the Germans. It is no secret that many Russians dream of the day on which the Germans will enter Petrograd and German policemen appear in the Nevsky Prospect. They prefer the devil himself to the Bolsheviks. What have they done with my Russia?"

"The Bolsheviks are our national misfortune, but Russia must be saved, not by our enemies, not by German bayonets, but by ourselves. We Russians must again be masters of Russia. It must never be said that we are weak without the imperial assistance of William and are unable to organize a state. It was not to reach this goal that we sacrificed streams of Russian blood throughout three years, nor was it in order to follow the program of the Bolsheviks or to stretch out our hands towards the enemy. As sure as it is treason against Russia to compromise with the Bolsheviks, so sure is the agreement with Germany under which we are now living worse treason against Russia. We must not forget that the Russian nation does not die. Sooner or later it will dawn upon the people of Russia what my Russia ought to be, and the treason will never be pardoned. It is an abomination to believe that Nicholas will be able to return. But when will my Russia stand forth again vigorous and free? I only know one thing.

U. S. Wool Production
The wool production of the United States is inadequate to equip 2,000,000 soldiers in France and clothe them for twelve months even if it were all suitable for military use says the Breeders' Gazette. The wool produced in America supplies only 50 per cent. of the amount used by woolen mills in peace times. The American standard of equipping soldiers and sailors and clothing them for one year demands a wool production of 20 average sheep for every man in war service.

It is the opinion of the rifle instructor at Fort Worth, Texas, that grey-eyed men are the best shots, gray-blue coming next, blue, third, hazel fourth, brown fifth, and black sixth. He said, that records show that soldiers whose eyes are light brown to black cannot shoot with accuracy at a distance more than 500 yards and at 800 yards miss the target altogether.

Carmen's Messenger

— BY —
HAROLD BINDLOSSWARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

"Then it looks as if he meant to test my statements. Did he seem surprised to learn I was staying here?"

"It was hard to tell what the fellow thought; but somehow I felt that he expected to know my story true. He, however, gave me no information. What do you suppose he wants?"

"I can't imagine; the thing's puzzling. What makes it stranger is that I thought the interest Gordon took in me was, to some extent, benevolent."

"But why should it be benevolent if he had any ground for suspecting you?" Featherstone asked.

Foster glanced at him keenly. There was a change in his host's manner, which had grown less cordial, but he admitted that Featherstone's confidence was being subjected to some strain. It would certainly be disturbing to find the police inquiring about him. Lawrence had not written, and Foster saw that there was much in his statements that sounded rather lame.

"I don't understand the matter at all; but it might be better if I left quietly in the morning," he said. "If I don't put Daly on my trail again, he may come back."

"Very well," said Featherstone, getting up. "But what did you do with Lawrence's bug?"

"I left it at a Peebles hotel. I thought if Daly found it was there, it would give him a place to watch."

Featherstone gloomily made a sign of agreement. "I wish Lawrence would write to us. We are getting anxious about him and a letter would put our minds at rest."

XIV

Foster Sees a Light

After leaving the Garth, Foster went to Carlisle, where he bought small articles at different shops and had them sent to his hotel, addressed to Featherstone. He also asked if any letters for his partner had come, and then, having done all he could think of to give his pursuers a hint, waited to see what would happen. He imagined that Daly, who seemed well provided with money, would not undertake the search alone, and there were, no doubt, private inquiry agents who would help him. The services of these gentlemen would not be cheap, and Foster wondered if the fellow knew that there was not very much to be extorted from Featherstone. This, however, was Daly's business, and seeing no result from his experiment, he resolved to leave Carlisle.

He reached the station undecided where to go. A Midland express would shortly start for the south, but it would be difficult to leave a clue in the big manufacturing towns, and there was a stopping train soon after the other on the North British line, which traverses the Border hills. Foster preferred this neighborhood, because he was beginning to know it, and it was not far from the Garth, but after a few moments' consideration went to the Midland ticket window.

A row of passengers were waiting their turn and as he took his place in the line a man crossed the floor and stood behind him. There was nothing suspicious in this, but the fellow had not come in by the entrance hall, and if he had been in the station, it was curious he had not got his ticket earlier. When his turn came, Foster asked for a ticket to Appleby in a husky voice, and when the booking clerk demanded, "Where?" looked over his shoulder. The man behind was leaning forward, as if to catch his reply.

"Appleby," said Foster, who had seen by a railway map that the town was not far off, and getting his ticket, joined the passengers on the platform. As he did so, the long train came in, but knowing that it would be a minute or two before the engine was changed he walked up the platform leisurely, looking into the carriages. There was some bustle, for people were getting out and in, and he kept out of sight among them until the guard waved his flag. Then he stepped behind a truck loaded with milk cans as the train rolled away.

If the man he had noticed had been watching him, he thought he had put him off the track, but he had

no time to lose if he meant to catch the stopping train. He got in as it started, choosing an old carriage without a corridor, so that nobody could spy on him. They jolted over the crossings, the old red wall of the city rolled by and dropped behind, and as they ran out towards the open country across the Eden, Foster thoughtfully lighted a cigarette. He had tried to put his pursuers on his partner's supposition trail, but it began to look as if they were not following Lawrence but him. His injured hand could hardly have escaped notice, and he was not really like Lawrence, of whom Daly would no doubt have given his agents a good description.

He wondered who was on his track and with what object. Daly would gain nothing by molesting him, and he could not see why the police should take an interest in his movements, but he was being watched, and felt uneasy. He was not sure that he had sent the last man off to Appleby, although he hoped he had.

The train, which stopped now and then, ran across flat fields until it entered the valley of the Esk. The valley narrowed as they sped through the woods beside the stream, and when the line turned up the water of Liddel, bleak hills began to rise ahead. The trees and rich cultivation were gradually left behind, the air grew keener, and lonely moors rolled down to the windingdale. It got dark as they followed the river, and soon afterwards Foster alighted at a small station. Nobody else left the train except two or three country people and he went to an inn in the straggling little town.

Next morning he set off on foot, heading northeast into the hills. He walked leisurely, because he was going to Jedburgh, but had not made up his mind if he would get there that night, since Pete had told him of a place where he could stop before he reached the town.

About four o'clock in the afternoon he stopped near the middle of a barren moorland and looked around. The road ran back into the strong yellow glow of the sunset, but it crossed a ridge about a mile off, and there was nobody in sight. It was very rough in places, but he thought a skillful driver could take a car over it. To the east, where the horizon was hazy, the high ground fell away and he thought he could strike another road to Jedburgh in three or four miles if he crossed the heath. There seemed to be no reason why he should do so, but he left the road and some time later came to a burn that ran down hill.

By and by a rough track began in a marshy field and got smoother as it followed the burn. Then a hedge of tall thorns, with wool-fringed gaps between their stems where the sheep went through, ran down the waterside, and Foster sat down on a stone and studied his map. He thought it would take him nearly two hours to reach Jedburgh, but the small farm, Pete had spoken of was not far off. The track he was on seemed to lead to a better road in the valley. Mist was gathering in the hollow, but when he looked back the sky was bright and the yellow glow rested on the hill. The evening was very calm; he heard a few birds crying far off across the moor, and then raised his head sharply at a quick ringing sound. There was a wire fence up the hill, which he had got over because the rotten gate stuck fast. Somebody had stumbled in climbing it and his foot had struck the wire.

(To Be Continued.)

Wool Being Shipped

A Fair Sample and the Staple Uniformly Strong

The distinction of shipping the first car of wool this season from Southern Alberta belongs to a Magrath farmer. The car is said to contain one of the best samples of wool ever sent out of the province.

From Manitoba a car of wool has also been shipped during the past few days. Good progress is being made with shearing, and wool from 181 farmers has already been received at the government clearing station. It is being sorted, graded and forwarded east as soon as possible. The total clip for Manitoba is now estimated at 300,000 pounds, which is 50,000 more than was first estimated and is considerably more than last year's clip. The official grader pronounces the wool a fair sample and the staple uniformly strong.

A Pioneer Story

Buying With the Church Funds a Barrel of Beer

Mr. Adam Bull, aged 87, the oldest Canadian-born resident of Scarborough, is authority for the following story about St. Andrew's Church, Scarborough, now celebrating its centennial.

"During the intermission which occurred between the two hour services at St. Andrew's, it was the custom to have a light lunch, usually consisting of bread and cheese. They ate this around a little spring and washed it down with the spring water."

"One especially hot summer there was quite a debate as to the advisability of buying with the church funds a barrel of beer to be kept at the neighboring house of David Thompson. Mr. Bull cannot remember whether the plan was carried out or not."

SMOKE-TUCKETTS
ORINOCO

CUT FINE FOR CIGARETTES — CUT COARSE FOR PIPE



Competitions for Dairymen

Possibilities of Industry are Only Beginning to Be Realized

Despite the remarkable development of the dairy industry in the Prairie Provinces of Canada during the last three or four years, it is still capable of considerably greater expansion. The immense possibilities of this industry are only beginning to be realized by the farmers of Western Canada. To further encourage it, and to lead to the adoption of the most modern and economical methods on the dairy farm, the efforts of the provincial governments are constantly devoted.

The Saskatchewan government has just announced a series of competitions open to those engaged in the dairy industry in that province.

Probably the most important competition is the one open to all farmers of the province who milk at least five cows. This competition has been arranged with a view to increasing the production among the herds of the province. Prizes will be awarded to the farmers whose herds show the largest proportionate output of butterfat. This competition will be open to the patrons of the creameries, who number about 30,000, and will close on October 30. The announcement of the winners is expected to be made about a month later. The records of all herds will be taken since November 1 of last year and tabulated for the year ending on October 30, 1918, and the farmers will be required to make declaration of the number of cows milked throughout the year.

Creamery men will also compete in a contest for all-round average. Each creamery man will submit a small box of butter for storage each month for the next six months, and the three winners will represent Saskatchewan in the inter-provincial contest to be held during January. Creamery men from Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba will compete. In the "Ideal Creamery Competition," prizes will be awarded to the creamery managers for the creameries with the best kept surroundings. This is the only competition of the kind held in Canada, and is put on with a view to creating interest among the creamery managers in planting trees, shrubs and laying out lawns.

A competition will also be held in which creamery butter will be tested to determine the highest average score for the year at the grading station. This will be a test of the buttermaker's ability to make good butter throughout the year and will not be based on any one churning.

Competitions such as these will not only create a greater interest in the industry, but should also result in an all-round improvement in existing methods wherever possible.

Journalists

"I see where seven Frenchmen on trial in Paris for espionage claim they are 'journalists,' but show no ability to write."

"Ahem!" said the practical newspaper man. "That seems to describe a journalist pretty well." — The Argonaut.

Photographically, I voyaged all along the Belgian coast and overland to Antwerp, viewing the country as the airmen see it. Perfectly clear photographs showed every foot of the way. I looked into Bruges harbor as it was a few days ago, with torpedo boats unable to leave, tied up and with fires out. I looked at the damage done to the Bruges-Oise munitions works west of the city, the light of the fire there being seen at Dunkirk after the recent bombing. I looked at Bruges itself, which is apparently intact. It is never bombed, even accidentally.

These photographs show so much

The Motto of British Airmen

After Results, and Nothing Else Counts

E. Percy Noel cables from the British front in France as follows:

The formal modesty of the British Royal Air Force and admiralty communiques give only a hint of the high efficiency of the British bombing squadrons. For example, a day or two ago the announcement mentioned the fact that fifteen tons of bombs were dropped on the enemy in the hours when the weather permitted flying. It omitted to state that the raids were executed despite clouds and wind that ordinarily would have been a sufficient excuse for the pilots taking a day of rest. Instead, the personnel waited at the hangars ready to start at any moment a change in the sky made possible any results from an aerial attack. When such periods occurred they departed on their missions.

Something of the cool, determined and systematic daring which characterizes the British air force on bombing and photographing work I learned on a visit to a group particularly occupied with the German naval bases and munitions works in Belgium and the entire coastal area as far east as Antwerp. "Results" is their motto.

"Nothing else counts here," declared an American officer of marines and pilot who accompanied me. "The way these squadrons work is the finest thing I ever saw. In the month I have been here my administration has increased from day to day. Every one of them, from the highest officer to the lowest in rank, is imbued with the one idea—results."

When the weather is suitable, some of the machines make four bombing expeditions in twenty-four hours. They do not fly in formations, but one machine after another, sending down such a continuous rain of projectiles on the enemy that the Teuton anti-aircraft get tired out and stop, as they did the other day after firing for hours without success.

Of course, Fritz retaliates by bombing British aerodromes, but when the enemy machines come over the weather is so favorable that the British machines are most likely to be out on bombing expeditions, so that the worst the enemy can do is to damage the empty hangars. One can imagine them returning to their own aerodromes with reports of great success and while celebrating at the mess being extremely annoyed by bombs from the very machines they thought they had destroyed.

Photographically, I voyaged all along the Belgian coast and overland to Antwerp, viewing the country as the airmen see it. Perfectly clear photographs showed every foot of the way. I looked into Bruges harbor as it was a few days ago, with torpedo boats unable to leave, tied up and with fires out. I looked at the damage done to the Bruges-Oise munitions works west of the city, the light of the fire there being seen at Dunkirk after the recent bombing. I looked at Bruges itself, which is apparently intact. It is never bombed, even accidentally.

These photographs show so much

of the results accomplished that they are responsible for the impetus which sends aeroplanes out with the same crews and new loads of oil, gasoline and bombs immediately after one mission is fulfilled.

A German Illusion

The Moral and Economic Handicap Under Which All Germans Will Labor

One of the illusions most sedulously cultivated in Germany has been that "after the war" there will be return to the economic status quo, and that "business as usual" will go merrily on. This illusion has now begun to lose its charm. Though the allies have been lax in working out their future economic relationship, there is a broad understanding among them that Germany and her vassals shall enjoy no access to allied raw materials, no "freedom" of the maritime highways of the world, no intercourse with civilized humanity, unless and until Germany shows herself fit for admission into such a league of nations as the allies contemplate. There is no possibility of an economic status quo ante bellum.

As we pointed out last September, in dealing with Herr Naumann's "Central Europe" scheme, Germany fears the economic weapon, not because she may be forced to offer a price for its removal, but because it is capable of destroying the foundations upon which her whole system of military domination, fiscal terrorism, and commercial penetration was based. No compromise is possible with such a system.

The German people need to understand two main truths. The first is that while the allied conception of a league of nations contemplates ultimately the inclusion in it of a regenerated Germany, it contemplates also the maintenance of an absolute economic ban upon Germany and their present political and military vassals until they have relinquished, clearly and convincingly, institutions and the dreams that still inspire them. The second is that the longer the war lasts the deeper will be the detestation of everything German in allied countries and the heavier the moral and economic handicap under which all Germans will labor, even if they qualify for readmission into the society of civilized peoples. — From the London Times.

Name Airplane "Winnipeg"

"Winnipeg" is the name of one of four flying machines which have been donated to the Royal Flying Corps by James Carruthers, Montreal grain dealer. The other machines are called "Toronto," "Montreal," and "Edmonton." The airplanes recently were inspected by the Governor-General.

A Willing Sacrifice

The war department announces that the airplane service will require all the castor oil for lubrication purposes, and we have resolved patriotically to turn over our share to the government. — Columbus Dispatch.

Wrap Soldiers' Parcels in

PARA-SANI

Heavy, waxed paper in Household Rolls with handsome oak Roller-Box. Every article for overseas should be carefully wrapped in Para-Sani to insure delivery in good condition.



Put an extra wrapping of Para-Sani around the package before putting it in the final covering. Eats and smokes will arrive as fresh as when shipped, if wrapped in Para-Sani.

Use Para-Sani at home for keeping food fresh.

Para-Sani will save many times its cost by preventing waste.

Para-Sani sent prepaid on receipt of price or C.O.D.

4 lb. Roll with Roller Box.....	\$2.50
3 lb. Roll with Roller Box.....	2.20
4 lb. Roll without Box.....	1.60
3 lb. Roll without Box.....	1.30
2 lb. Roll without Box.....	.90

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W. N. U. 1220

AROUND THE TOWN

Just arrived 75 pairs of Men's Working Shoes. Guaranteed solid leather, all sizes. \$3.95 pair. J. V. Berscht.

Bert Cressman, who has been working in B. C. for some time, is visiting friends and relatives in town for a few days.

Mr. W. F. Sick returned from his visit to the States last week. He states that crops are very heavy in the State of Minnesota.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Alvin Hunsperger on Thursday, September 12th at 2.30 p.m. All members are requested to be present.

Didsbury and Mountain View Women's Institutes wish to thank all those who so kindly assisted in helping to make the sale held last Saturday so great a success.

The 16th Annual Sale was advertised to close next Saturday. Since then we have been fortunate in purchasing stock and will continue this Sale for five more days ending Saturday, Sept. 14th, and are offering bigger and more bargains. Don't delay, take advantage of this Money Saving Sale. J. V. Berscht.

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA

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Cream, Milk, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.
TO THE

Crystal Dairy Ltd.

The place that has always convinced its patrons of its reliability, is established here with thousands of dollars of investment to always be an asset to this town and to the Dairy Industry of this locality.

We have men in our employ with from 16 to 20 years' experience and who have Diplomas and Provincial License for Cream and Milk Testing and also for manufacturing milk and cream into many finished products.

We appreciate the co-operation that the dairymen are giving us in patronizing us so extensively and in return we always guarantee you courteous and prompt service. As for prices on Cream our patrons realize that we are well equipped and are paying 16 per lb. Butter Fat more for Sweet Cream than any other firm in Alberta. Sour for churning we will pay equal to any.

The milk price owing to condensing has been from 50c to 60c per cwt. higher than elsewhere in the province.

We want your co-operation Dairymen every day the year round to boost and make Didsbury the largest Milk and Cream centre in Alberta.

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Highest Prices, Prompt Pay, Best Tests
AT THE

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Prices will rise and continue to as season advances on Cream, Butter and Eggs at our Branch. We also pay the highest prices for Poultry. Crates free.

Remember we pay cash on every can

Ship to Pallensen's if you always want your cash. Always reliable. The oldest and the largest Creamery in Southern Alberta.

Pallesen Central Creamery

P. PALLESEN, Prop.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, Manager

DIDSBURY

ALBERTA

Notice to Farmers!

We have opened a Cream Station at the North end of town.

Highest Market Prices Paid
for CREAM, EGGS and POULTRY

GIVE US A TRIAL

Campbell & Griffin

Our Motto—"Square Dealing"

From now on and during harvest evenings I will be found at home to accommodate farmers who are unable to bring cream in during the day.

J. A. RUBY, Manager.

Didsbury, Alta

The big brown tent at Harmattan is being well attended. The meetings are proving a blessing to many and we invite more to share the benefits. Week night meetings at 8 p.m. (old time). Sunday, Sept. 8th, there will be three meetings, 10.30 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. (old time).

A Brand New Name

It has happened, more than once, that ships which were practically discarded as failures after launching have come to a great and glorious end. The Great Eastern seemed doomed to inglorious idleness made inevitable by the very grandeur and size of the ship. Yet fate reserved for the Great Eastern the honor of being the only vessel fitted for the task of laying the Atlantic cable—and what greater event ever happened than the laying of that same cable?

Few ships can rank, historically, with the Vindictive and yet her builders looked upon her as nothing more than a second-class cruiser. Even her name was not much more than a "hand-me-down." Twenty years ago, when the Vindictive was building, it was the custom to select a ship's name from the signal book. They simply revived a name which had already belonged to a warship of comparatively recent date. And so the cruiser started out with her rather pretentious name to which no one ever dreamed she would measure up. She was speedy but not able to fight. She carried six four-inch guns and six of 4.7-inch the latter of which were afterwards replaced by 6-inch guns. Even then she was not a success and was finally sent to the Dockyards Reserve at Chatham. From there was assigned to Lord Fisher's "forlorn hope fleet" made up of ships which through age or other causes were of little use.

The Navy forgot the Vindictive. In one short hour she made herself immortal and no prouder name can ever be given any ship in the British Navy. The time spent at Zeebrugge made the Vindictive so famous that she was in demand to be shown on the Thames, at so much a head, for charity. Fortunately the Navy, unintentionally, worked a lot of sentiment into the Vindictive's history and crowned her end with all the glory that one ship could possibly support. The Navy decided to "think it over" when the charity scheme was mentioned. The result was that the Vindictive was allowed to complete the glorious work commenced on St. George's Day but which lacked just the little touch at the end which the fine sense of the Navy desired.

Instead of sending the Vindictive up the Thames for Charity the Navy loaded her with cement, handed her over to Vice-Admiral Sir Roger Keyes who, in turn entrusted her to Commodore Hubert Lynes, C.M.G., and, once more, she picked her way behind a smoke curtain, to Ostend. The Germans, as soon as they realized her approach greeted her with the best work of their most powerful batteries. Between the sand-banks which guarded the harbor she slipped along until, at last, she reached the spot she had to reach in order to put the finishing touch on St. George's Day. And then, having earned her own name and covered the Navy with glory, she sank just where she was meant to sink. With her went her gallant commander and no higher praise can be given than was paid by his Superior who expressed volumes in the simple tribute: "He placed his ship just where he wanted it to be."

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

To good Farmers living in the vicinity of its Rural Branches, THE UNION BANK is prepared to make loans, on reasonable terms, for the purpose of purchasing cattle for feeding or breeding purposes.

Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid up Capital . . . \$5,000,000.00

Total Assets exceed . . . \$140,000,000.00

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DIDSBURY, Alta



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F.&A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

DR. W. G. EVANS, GEO. LIESEMER, Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

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Graduate University of Manitoba. Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J. Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

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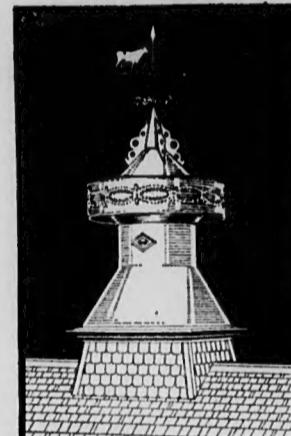
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Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 27th September, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week on the Didsbury Rural Route No. 1 from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Didsbury, Westcott and Elton and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Calgary, 16th August, 1918.

D. A. BRUCE,
Post Office Inspector.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation.

Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

—1141.